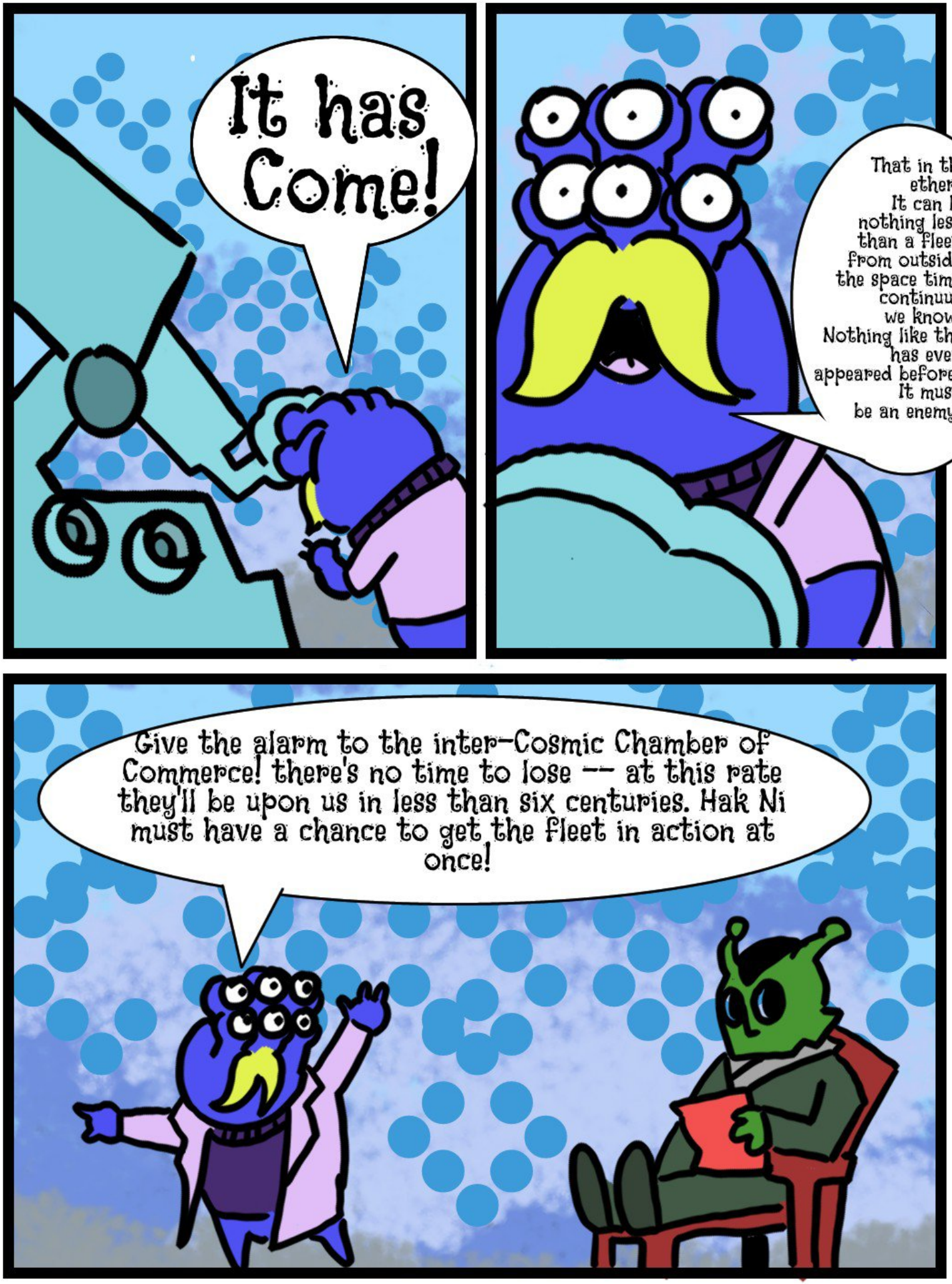
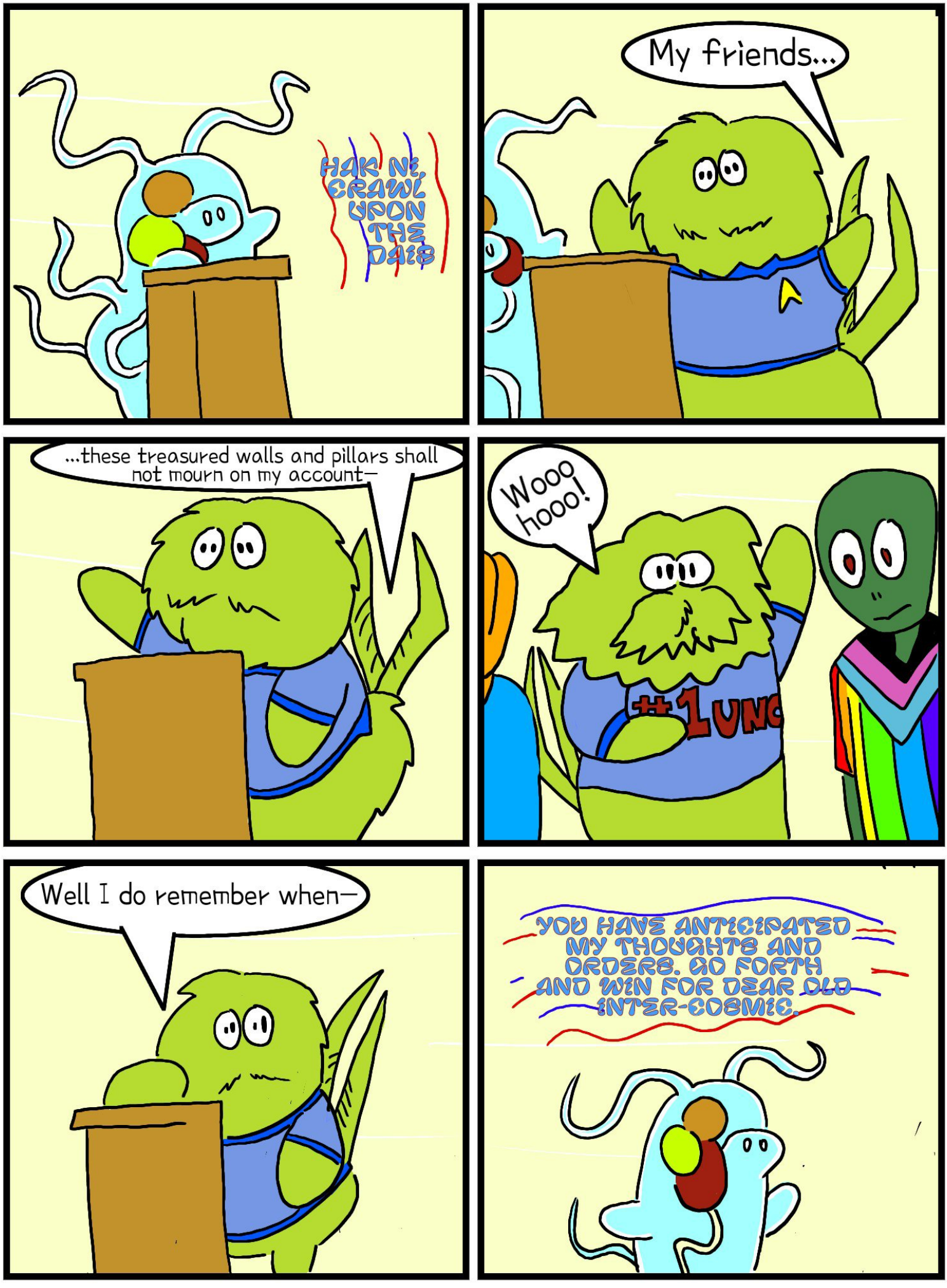
Adapted by
Henryzilla
Lovecraft's
Collapsing
Cosmoses


It has Come!
That in the ether! It can be nothing less than a fleet from outside the space time continuum we know. Nothing like this has ever appeared before! It must be an enemy.
Give the alarm to the inter-Cosmic Chamber of Commerce! there's no time to lose -- at this rate they'll be upon us in less than six centuries. Hak Ni must have a chance to get the fleet in action at once!

<I glanced up from the Windy City Grab-Bag, which had beguiled my inactive peace time days in the Super-Galactic Patrol.>
<The handsome young vegetable, with whom I shared my bowl of caterpillar custard since earliest infancy, and with whom I had been thrown out of every joint in the intradimensional city of Kastor-Ya, had really a worried look upon his lavender face.>
THE GREAT COUNSEL CHAMBER
<Oll Stof, President of the Chamber and representative of the Milliner's Soviet spoke by emitting alternate waves of heat and cold.>
GENTLEMEN, A TERRIBLE PERIL HAS COME UPON US WHICH I FEEL I MUST BRING TO YOUR ATTENTION.
APPLAUSE!


HAK NI, CRAWL UPON THE DAIS
My friends...
...these treasured walls and pillars shall not mourn on my account—
Wooo hooo!
+1 UNC
Well I do remember when—
YOU HAVE ANTICIPATED MY THOUGHTS AND ORDERS. GO FORTH AND WIN FOR DEAR OLD INTER-COSMIC.

[Two Paragraphs Later]
<We found ourselves soaring past inumerable stars toward where a faint blur half a million light-years long marked the presence of the hated enemy, whom had not seen.>

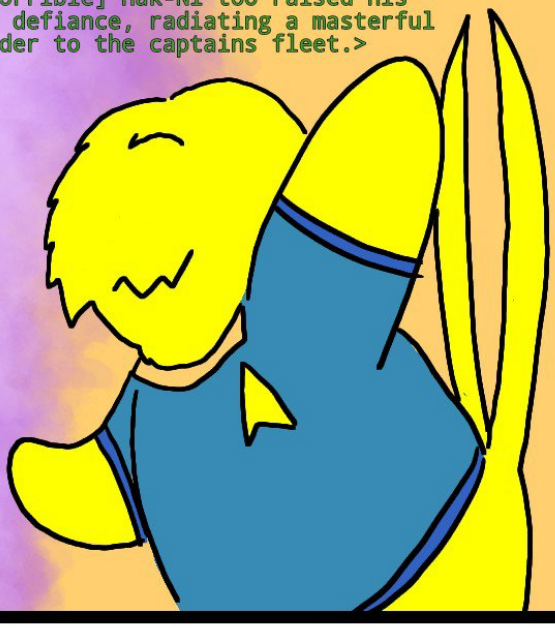
<What monsters of malformed grotesqueness seethed out there among the moons of infinity, we really didn't know, but there was a malign menace in the glowtheat steadily increased until it slammed the entire heavens>

<Very soon we made out separate objects in the blur. before all my horror-stricken vision areas there spread an endless array of scissor-shaped spaceships of totally unfamiliar form.>

<Then from the direction of the enemy came a terrifying sound, which I soon recognized as a hail and a challenge.>

<An answering thrill crept through me as I met with uplifted antennae this threat of battle with a monstrous intrusion upon our fair system from unknown outside abysses>

<At the sound [which was something like that of a rusty sewing-machine, only more horrible] Hak-Ni too raised his snout in defiance, radiating a masterful order to the captains fleet.>



The End